OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. III.] **NORWAY**, (Maine,) WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, FEBRUARY 14, 1827. [NO. 137.

THE REFLECTOR.

WINTER.

The shortness of the days—the cold ruddy aspect of the clouds—the oblique, pale light of the sun, and certain other invariable indications, proclaim that hoary winter, the old age of the seasons, with chilled features and white locks, is at the door. Nature has laid down her gaudy covering, and sleeps the sleep of death. If some stranger to the order of nature had looked out upon the face of the vegetable world, during the three past months, his conclusions must have been most melancholy. For any thing he could see, he must suppose that the great Maker of the beautiful creation had abhored his work and breathed a pestilence over its loveliness. A solemn apprehension would have filled his mind while he contemplated the sure approaches of fate; alike terrible to every plant and flower on the green earth, an unseen visitation had happened to all; and, with one consent, while the earth was yet temperate and moist beneath them, they had suddenly departed. No philosophy independent of experience, could have accounted for this strange change, or have foretold a resurrection to these blighted landscapes.

These scenes, which would have so solemnly arrested the attention of the stranger, are so common to us that their sweet, moral influence is generally lost, and the loud, admonitory preaching of the seasons unregarded. This change of seasons has an important meaning in the economy of nature. It may not bear sufficient strength of analogy to teach the resurrection of the body; yet it should certainly admonish of its death. It should cry in our ears of death, judgment and eternity.

The mind that has gathered no solemn reflection from the falling leaves, can scarcely hope to enjoy the sublime pleasures of winter. In the northern and mountainous parts of our country where heavy snows occasionally fall, the winter scenery possesses an unearthly enchantment. The pure whiteness of the snow which covers the earth to a great depth, and which has fallen so quietly that it has loaded the branches of every tree and shrub, increasing them to enormous dimensions, is equalled only by the fantastic shapes of its drapery. The wilderness is strange and wild with this hoary magnificence, and the solitary man, who travels through the forest at this season, shut out from the familiar scenes of nature, may well think himself alone with his God.

It was near the close of one of these storms that deposit such a volume of snow on the earth, that a middle aged man, in one of the southern counties of Vermont, seated himself at a large fire in a log house. He was crossing the Green Mountains from the western to the eastern side; he had stopped at the only dwelling of man in a distance of more than twenty miles, being the width of the parallel ranges of gloomy mountains; he was determined to reach his dwelling, on the eastern side, that day. In reply to a kind invitation to tarry in the house and not dare the horrors of the increasing storm, he declared that he would go and the Almighty was not able to prevent him. * * * *

His words were heard above the howling of the tempest. He travelled from the mountain vally where he had rested over one ridge, and one more intervened between him and his family. The labor of walking in that deep snow must have been great, as its depth became near the statue of a man; yet he kept on and had arrived within a few yards of the summit, from whence he could have looked down upon his dwelling. He was near a large tree, partly supported by its trunk; his body bent forward, and his ghastly intent features told the stubbornness of his purpose to overpass that little eminence. The Almighty had prevented him; the currents of his life-blood were frozen.—For more than thirty years, that tree has stood by the solitary road, scored to the branches with names, letters, and hieroglyphics of death to warn the traveller that he trod over a spot of fearful interest.

SOLID COMFORT

May be copiously derived from the following sources: a quiet conscience—health—liberty—one's time one's own; or if not, usefully, innocently and moderately employed by others—a freedom from inordinate passions of all kinds—a habit of living within one's income, and saving something for extraordinary occasions—an ability arising from rational economy to defray all necessary and expedient expenses—a habit of good humor, and aptitude to be pleased rather than offended—a preparation for adversity—love of one's family—sincerity to friends—benevolence to mankind—and piety to God.

MISCELLANY.

From Blackwood's Magazine, just published.

HANNAH LAMOND AND THE EAGLE.

Some people have a trick of describing incidents as having happened within their own observation, when, in fact, they were at the time lying asleep in bed, and disturbing the whole house with the snore of their dormitory. Such is too often the character of the eye-witnesses of the present age. Now I would not claim personal acquaintance with an incident I had not seen—no, not for fifty guineas per sheet: and, therefore, I warn the reader not to believe the following little story about an eagle and child, (by the way, that is the Derby crest, and a favorite sign of inns in the north of England,) on the alleged authority of the writer of this article. 'I tell the tale as 'twas told to me,' by the schoolmaster of the parish alluded to above, and if the incident never occurred, then must he have been one of the greatest and most gratuitous of liars that ever taught the young idea how to shoot. For my single self, I am by nature credulous. Many extraordinary things happen in this life, and though 'seeing is believing,' so likewise 'believing is seeing,' as every one must allow who reads the following pages of this Magazine:

Almost all the people in the parish were leading in their meadow hay (there was not in all its ten miles square twenty acres of rye grass) on the same day of midsummer, so drying was the sunshine and the wind—and huge heaped up wains, that almost hid from view the horses that drew them along the sward beginning to get green from a second growth, were moving in all directions towards the snug farm yards. Never had the parish seemed before so populous. Jocund was the balmy air, with laughter, whistle and song. But the Tregnomens threw the shadow of "one o'clock" on the green dial face of the earth—the horses were unyoked and took instantly to grazing—groups of men, women, lads, lasses and children, collected under grove, and bush, and hedge row—graces were pronounced, some of them rather too tedious, in presence of the mantling milk cans, bullion bars of butter, and crackling cakes; and the great Being who gave them that day their daily bread, looked down from his Eternal Throne, well pleased with the piety of his thankful creatures.

The great Golden Eagle, the pride and the pest of the parish, stooped down and away with something in his talons. One single sudden female shriek—and then shouts and outcries as if a church spire had tumbled down on a congregation at a sacrament! "Hannah Lamond's bairn!" "Hannah Lamond's bairn," was the loud fast spreading cry. 'The Eagle's taken off Hannah Lamond's bairn!' and many hundred feet were in another instant hurrying towards the mountain. Two miles of hill, and dale, and copse, and shingle, and many intersecting brooks lay between; but in an incredibly short time, the foot of the mountain was alive with people. The eyrie was well known, and both old birds were visible on the rockledge. But who shall scale that dizzy cliff, which Mark Steuart the sailor, who had been at the storming of many a fort, attempted in vain? All kept gazing, weeping, wringing of hands in vain, rooted to the ground, or running back and forwards, like so many ants essaying their new wings in discomfiture. "What's the use—what's the use o' only puir human means? We have no power but in prayer!" and many knelt down—fathers and mothers thinking of their own babies—as if they would force the deaf heavens to hear!

Hannah Lamond had all this while been sitting on a rock, with a face perfectly white, and eyes like those of a mad person, fixed on the eyrie. Nobody had noticed her; for strong as all sympathies with her had been at the swoop of the Eagle, they were now swallowed up in the agony of eye sight. 'Only last Sabbath was my sweet wee wean baptized in the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost!' and on uttering these words, she flew off through the brakes, and over the huge stones, up—up—up—faster than ever huntsman ran in to the death—fearless as a goat playing among the precipices. No one doubted, no one could doubt, that she would soon be dashed to pieces. But have not people who walk in their sleep, obedient to the mysterious guidance of dreams, climb the walls of old ruins, and found footing, even in decrepitude, along the edge of the unguarded battlements, and down dilapidated staircases, deep as draw wells or coal pits, and returned with open, fixed, and unseeing eyes, unharmed to their beds at midnight? It is all the work of the soul, to whom the body is a slave; and shall not the agony of a mother's passion—who sees her baby, whose warm mouth had just left her breast, hurried off by a demon to a hideous death, bear her limbs aloft wherever there is dust to dust, till she reach that devouring den, and fiercer and more furious far, in the passion of love, than any bird of prey that ever bathed its beak in blood, throttle the fiends that with their heavy wings would fain flap her down the cliffs, and hold up her child in deliverance before the eye of the all seeing God.

No stop—no stay—she knew not that she drew her breath. Beneath her feet Providence fastened every loose stone, and to her hands strengthened every root. How was she ever to descend? That fear, then, but once crossed her heart, as up—up—to the little image made of her own flesh and blood. 'The God who holds me now from perishing—will not the same God save me when my child is on my bosom?' Down come the fierce rushing of the Eagle's wings—each savage bird dashing close to her head, so that she saw the yellow of their wrathful eyes. All at once they quailed and were cowed. Yelling they flew off to the stump of an ash jutting out of a cliff, a thousand feet above the cataract, and the christian mother falling across the eyrie, in the midst of bones and blood, clasped her child—dead—dead—dead—no doubt; but unmangled and untorn, and swaddled up just as it was when she laid it down asleep among the fresh hay in a nook of the harvest field. Oh! what pangs of perfect blessedness transfixed her heart from that faint feeble cry—'It lives—it lives—it lives!' and baring her bosom, with laughter, and eyes dry as stones, she felt the lips of the unconscious innocent once more murmuring at the fount of life and love! 'Oh thou great and thou dreadful God! whither hast thou brought me; one of the most sinful of thy creatures? Oh! save my soul, lest it perish, even for thy own name's sake! Oh thou, who diedst to save sinners, have mercy upon me!'—Cliffs, chasms, blocks of stones, and the skeletons of old trees—far—far down—and dwindled into specks, a thousand creatures of her own kind, stationary, or running to and fro! Was that the sound of the water-fall, or the faint roar of voices? Is that her native strath? and that tuft of trees, does it contain the hut in which stands the cradle of her child? Never more shall it be rocked by her foot! Here must she die, and when her breast is exhausted, her baby too! And those horrid beaks, and eyes, and talons, and wings, will return, and her child will be devoured at last, even within the dead bosom that can protect it no more.

Where, all this while, was Mark Steuart, the sailor? Half way up the cliffs. But his eye had got dim, and his head dizzy, and his heart sick—and he who had so often reefed the topgallant-sail, when at midnight the coming of the gale was heard afar, covered his face with his hands, and dared look no longer on the swimming heights. 'And who will take care of my poor bed-ridden mother,' thought Hannah, whose soul, through the exhaustion of so many passions, could no more retain in its grasp that hope which it had clutched in despair. A voice whispered, 'God.' She looked round, expected to see an angel—but nothing moved except a rotten branch, that, under its own weight, broke off from the crumbling rock. Her eye, by some secret sympathy of her soul with the inanimate object, watched its fall; and it seemed to stop, not far off, on a platform. Her child was bound within her bosom—she remembered not how or when—but it was safe; and scarcely daring to open her eyes, she slid down the shelving rocks, and found herself on a small piece of firm root-bound soil with the tops of bushes appearing below. With fingers suddenly strengthened into the power of iron, she swung herself down by briar, and broom, and heather, and dwarf birch. There, a loosened stone lept over a ledge, and no sound was heard, so profound was its fall. There, the shingle rattled down the screes, and she hesitated not to follow. Her feet bounded against the huge stone that stopped them, but she felt no pain. Her body was callous as the cliff. Steep as the wall of a house was now the side of the precipice. But it was matted with ivy centuries old—long ago dead, and without a single green leaf; but with thousands of arm-thick stems petrified into the rock, and covering it as with a trellice. She bound her baby to her neck, and with hands and feet clung to that fearful ladder. Turning round her head and looking down, lo! the whole population of the parish—so great was the multitude on their knees! and hush, the voice of psalms! a hymn breathing the spirit of one united prayer! Sad and solemn was the strain, but nothing dirge-like, breathing not of death but deliverance. Often had she sung that tune, perhaps the very words, but them she heard not—in her own hut, she and her mother—or in the kirk, along with all the congregation. An unseen hand seemed fastening her fingers to the ribs of ivy, and in a sudden inspiration, believing that her life was to be saved, she became almost as fearless as if she had been changed into a winged creature. Again her feet touched stones and earth; the psalm was hushed; but a tremulous sobbing voice was close beside her, and lo! a she goat, with two little kids at her feet! 'Wild heights,' though she, 'do these creatures climb—but the dam will lead down her kids by the easiest paths, for oh! even in the brute creatures what is the holy power of a mother's love!' and turning round her head, she kissed her sleeping baby, and for the first time she wept.

Over head frowned the front of the precipice, never touched before by human hand or foot. No one had ever dreamt of scaling it, and the Golden Eagles knew that well, in their instinct, as, before they built their eyrie, they had brushed their wings. But all the rest of this part of the mountain side, though scarred, and seamed, and chasmed, was yet accessible—and more than one person in the parish had reached the bottom of the Glead's Cliff. Many were now attempting it—and ere this cautious mother had followed her dumb guides a hundred yards, through among dangers that, although enough to terrify the stoutest heart, were traversed by her without a shudder, the head of one man appeared, and then the head of another, and she knew that God had delivered her and her child in safety, into the care of their fellow creatures. Not a word was spoken—eyes said enough; she hushed her friends with her hands; and with uplifted eyes pointed to the guides sent to her by Heaven. Small green plots where those creatures nibble the wild flowers, became now more frequent—trodden lines, almost as easy as sheep paths shewed that the dam had not led her young into danger; and now the brushwood dwindled away into straggling shrubs, and the party stood on a little eminence above the stream, and forming part of the strath.

There had been trouble and agitation, much sobbing, and many tears, among the multitude, while the mother was scaling the cliffs—sublime was the shout that echoed afar the moment she reached the eyrie—then succeeded a silence as deep as death; in a little while arose that hymning prayer, succeeded by mute supplication—the wildness of thankful and congratulatory joy had next its sway; and now that her salvation was sure, the great crowd rustled like a wind-swept wood. And for whose sake was all this alteration of agony? A poor humble creature, unknown to many even by name; one who had but few friends nor wished for more, contented to work all day, here, there, anywhere, that she might be able to support her aged mother and her little child; and who on the Sabbath took her seat in an obscure pew, set apart for paupers in the kirk!

'Fall back and give her fresh air!' said the old minister of the parish; and the circle of close faces widened round her, lying as in death. 'Gie me the bonny bit bairn into my arms,' cried first one mother then another, and it was tenderly handed round the circle of kisses, many of the snooded maidens bathing his face in tears. 'There's not a single scratch upon the puir innocent, for the Eagle you see maun hae stuck its talons into the lang claes and the shawl. Blin' blin' mairn they be who see not the finger o' God in this thing!'

Hannah started up from her swoon and looking wildly round, cried, 'Oh! the bird—the bird!—the eagle—the eagle. The eagle has carried off my bonny wee Walter; is there nane to pursue!" A neighbor put her baby into her breast, and shutting her eyes, and smiting her forehead, the sorely bewildered creature said in a low voice, 'And waaken—oh! tell me if I'm waaken; or, if a' this be the wark o' a fever and the delirium o' a dream?'

Hannah Lamond was not yet twenty years old—and although she was a mother—and you may guess what a mother—yet—frown not, fair and gentle reader—frown not, pure and stainless as thou art—to her belonged not the sacred name of wife—and that baby was the child of sin and shame—yes—'the child of misery baptised in tears?' She had loved—trusted—been betrayed—and deserted. In sorrow and solitude—uncomforted and depised—she bore her burthen. Dismal had been the hour of travail—and she feared her mother's heart would have broken, even when her own was cleft in twain. But how healing is forgiveness—alike to the wounds of the forgiving and the forgiven! And then Hannah knew that although guilty before God, her guilt was not such as her fellow creatures deemed it—for oh! there were dreadful secrets which should never pass her lips against the father of her child! so she bowed down her young head—and soiled it with the ashes of repentance—walking with her eyes on the ground as she again entered the kirk—yet not fearing to lift them up to Heaven during the prayer. Her sadness inspired a general pity—she was excluded from no house she had a heart to visit—no coarse comment—no ribald jest accompanied the notice people took of her baby—no licentious rustic presumed on her frailty, for the pale melancholy face of the nursing mother, weeping as she sung the lullaby, forbade all such approach—and an universal sentiment of indignation drove from the parish the heartless and unprincipled seducer—if all had been known, too weak word for his crime—who left thus to pine in sorrow, and in shame far worse than sorrow—one, who, till her unhappy fall, had been held up by every mother as an example to her daughter, of sense and modesty—and the meek unpretending piety of a Christian Faith!

Never—never once had she striven to cease to love her betrayer—but she had striven—and an appeased conscience had enabled her to do so—to think not of him now that he had deserted her forever. Sometimes his image, as well in love as in wrath, passed before the eye of her heart—but she closed it in tears of blood,—and the phantom disappeared. Thus all the love towards him that slept—but was not dead—arose in yearnings of still more exceeding love towards his child. Round its head was gathered all hope of comfort—of peace—of reward of her repentance. One of its smiles was enough to brighten up the darkness of the future. In her breast—on her knee, in its cradle, she regarded it with a perpetual prayer. And this feeling it was, with all the overwhelming tenderness of affection, all the invigorating power of passion, that, under the hand of God bore her up and down that fearful mountain's brow, and after the hour of rescue and deliverance, stretched her on the green-sward like a corpse.

The rumor of the miracle soon circled the mountain's base, and a strange story without names was told to the Wood-ranger of the Cairn-Forest, by a way-faring man. Anxious to know what truth there was in it, he crossed the hill and making his way through the sullen crowd, went up to the eminence, and beheld, just recovering from her final swoon, her whom he had so wickedly ruined, and so basely deserted. Hisses, and groans, and hootings, and fierce eyes, and clenched hands, assailed and threatened him on every side.

His heart died within him, not in fear but in remorse. What a worm he felt himself to be, and fain would he have been to become a worm, that to escape all that united human scorn, he might have wriggled away in slime into some hole of the earth! But the meek eye of Hannah met his in perfect forgiveness—a tear of pity—a faint smile of love. All his better nature rose within him, all his worse nature was quelled. 'Yes good people, you do right to cover me with your scorn. But what is your scorn to the wrath of God? The Evil One has often been with me in the wood; the same voice that once whispered me to murder her—but here I am—not to offer retribution, for that may not—will not—must not be—guilt must not mate with innocence. But here I proclaim that innocence. I deserve death, and I am willing here, on this spot, to deliver myself into the hands of justice. Allen Calder I call on you to seize your prisoner.'

The moral sense of the people, when instructed by knowledge and enlightened by religion, what else is it but the voice of God! Their anger subsided at once into a serene satisfaction—and that soon softened, in sight of her who alone aggrieved, alone felt nothing but tenderest forgiveness, into a confused compassion for the man who bold and bad as he had been had undergone many solitary torments, and nearly fallen in his uncompanioned misery into the power of the Prince of Darkness. The old clergyman, whom all reverenced, put the contrite man's hand in hers, whom he swore to love and cherish all his days—

end, ere summer was over Hannah was the mistress of a family, in a house not much inferior to a Manse. Her mother now that not only her daughter's reputation was freed from stain, but her innocence also proved, renewed her youth. And although the worthy schoolmaster, who told me the tale so much better than I have been able to repeat it, confessed that the wood-ranger never became altogether a saint—nor acquired the edifying habit of pulling down the corners of his mouth, and turning up the whites of his eyes—yet he assured me, that he never afterwards heard any thing very seriously to his prejudice—that he became in due time an elder of the Kirk—gave his children a religious education—erring only in making rather too much of a pet of his eldest born, whom even when grown up to manhood, he never called by any other name than the Eaglet.

SUICIDE. Early on Wednesday morning last *Charles Marchant*, (an assumed name,) who was to have been executed the next day for murder and piracy, committed suicide in his cell in our prison. It appeared he had torn a strip from his blanket, which he made fast by a complete sailor's knot to the upper grate of the window, and made a noose of his handkerchief, a small bandanna. He had fastened his chains to his waistband to prevent their giving an alarm and must have used the tub of the cell as a platform. The distance from the noose to the floor was less than his own length, (nearly six feet); and he must have bent his knees, and made other efforts to effect strangulation. He was found quite dead in the morning, and one of the inmates of the prison heard groans proceeding from his cell, or near it, about one o'clock, in the morning. He continued incorrigible to the last hour he was seen alive, and indulged in exclamations and songs the preceding evening. He had previously been deprived of his jackknife, and every offensive weapon. He was about 24 years of age; has respectable parents and connections in England; and communicated his real name to the Brittish Consul. At one time he made confessions, but refused to attest to them, and afterwards destroyed them. Agreeably to the law, his body was delivered to the Professor of Anatomy of Harvard University, (Dr. J. C. WARREN) who gave an interesting lecture on it, at the Medical School yesterday, on the process of indigestion, and the organs connected with it. From some appearances of the stomach suspicions were entertained that he had, previously to his suicide, attempted to destroy himself by poison. Of the audience in the lecture room, were a large number of the gentlemen of the bar, medical students, and citizens.

Bost. Cent.

EXECUTION. On Thursday, a little after eleven o'clock, *Sylvester Colson*, convicted of murder and piracy with *Marchant*, was executed in the rear of the yard of the prison in Leverett-street. He was accompanied by the Rev. Mr. SHARP, ascended the scaffold with a firm step, and appeared extremely contrite. While the Rev. Clergyman addressed the Throne of Grace, in prayer the prisoner appeared to respond his supplications was very attentive while the Marshal was reading the warrant of Execution; and after being pinioned, advanced to the trap, and addressed a few words to the assembled spectators, which were very numerous. He hoped his unhappy fate would be a warning to all sinners. And added, "I have been a great sinner." Before, and after this, he repeated many times—"*God receive my spirit; God pardon me for Jesus Christ's sake;*" which he continued till he was launched into eternity. The execution was performed without any accident, and the sufferings of the prisoner were apparently few. After hanging over half an hour, the body was taken down, placed in a coffin, and delivered, agreeably to law, to the Faculty for dissection. The day was cold, but fair. [*Ib.*

DUEL ON BOARD SHIP. By a slip from the Charleston papers, we have the arrival at that port of the brig Juniata, from Kingston. Jam. in distress, bound to Wilmington, N. C. The following is an extract from her log book:

N. Y. Enq.

"These 24 hours commenced with fresh breezes and squally, all necessary sail set. At half past 6, P. M. an awful occurrence took place in the cabin, between the captain and the first officer, Mr. John Dawe: the hands were called down in the cabin, but before we could get a light in his state room, we saw a flash, and heard the report of a pistol, and the second mate, Mr. Wheaton, fell on the cabin floor and died in 20 minutes. The Captain retired, severely wounded in five places. Dressed the Captain's wounds and confined the prisoner to his state room—afterwards secured him in irons."

Death from the use of Charcoal. The Boston Gazette states, that a young woman of that city, who imprudently carried into her room a kettle of coals, taken from the fire place, was found dead about two hours afterwards. The notion that coals taken from a fire place are not dangerous, is thus proved to be erroneous.

Sem. Jour.

Maine Legislature.

IN THE HOUSE.

TUESDAY, Feb. 6.

Ordered, That the Committee on State Lands be instructed to inquire into the expediency of removing the Land Agent's office to Bangor, in the County of Penobscot.

Bill to incorporate the Oxford Female Academy.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 7.

Bill providing for the appointment of Sheriffs in the several Counties and defining their general powers and duties, laid on the table, by Mr. McGobb, was referred to Committee on the Judiciary.

Resolve on the petition of Jabez Bradbury was finally passed.

FOREIGN.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship Canada, Captain Rogers, in 35 days from Liverlpool, we have received our regular files of London and Liverpool papers.

PORTUGAL. The most important parts of the foreign news is that which relates to the rumored war with Portugal.—There is a powerful party in France, it would appear, which has a strong desire for a war. The French ministry, on the contrary, manifests a strong anxiety for the preservation of peace. In the French Chambers a very animated debate took place on the subject of the affairs of Portugal. Mons. Villele took a part in the discussion and stated very explicitly that all the European powers had agreed in allowing England to act as she had done. All the Ministers attended the secret committee, and most of the leading members of the Chamber of Deputies spoke. The debate lasted two days. The address proposed on the part of Ministers was adopted with some slight modifications, and presented to the king by a grand deputation. Some of the speeches, (which are published,) are very violent against England. They consist, however, more of declamations than of facts. Much rhodomontade was poured forth about alliances with Spain. Mons. de Chateaubriand has especially distinguished himself for the extravagance of his language and opinions. He has printed his own speech and circulated it at his own expense very freely. It is in the style of his romances, both as to matter and to manner. From the perusal we have been able to give to our files, our opinion (so frequently expressed before) is that there will be no war. Spain will not persist in her foolish obstinacy, and the movements of England are supported by the strength of Europe.

The *Constitutionel* contains a flying report that the Cabinet of Madrid has assented to all the propositions of the British Court, and consents to recognise the constitutional government of Portugal. The news is so desirable, and even so probable, that it may almost be taken for granted. At the same time, others report that the Spanish government still continues to sanction the conduct of the Portuguese rebels, and that the convents near the frontiers are converted into workshops of clothing and equipments, and manufactories of arms and arsenals. It is added that the clergy are very active in scattering money in the provinces of Gallicia and Salamanca, in order to raise recruits.

Late reports confirm the statement that the Spanish King has recognised the Portuguese government, and has promised to interchange ambassadors with the Regency at Lisbon.

There is nothing very late or important from Portugal. It is stated in the French papers, that the anticonstitutional party is very strong. It is said that several considerable towns have been taken (Oporto and Coimbra) by the rebels, and that others have taken part with them voluntarily. It is said that Don Miguel refuses to take the oath to the Portuguese charter. It is said that the *Queen* of Portugal has made several attempts to escape from Lisbon, and has peremptorily demanded of the Infanta to be set free from all restraint. It is also said that the news of the speedy arrival of the English troops had a marvellous effect in settling the disorders at Lisbon. No serious battle between the Regency troops and the Insurgents had taken place, although there had been various severe skirmishes. "The message of the king of England and the speeches of Mr. Canning and Lord Holland, threw the people of Madrid into a state of great fermentation." This is from the *Journal de Paris*, and given on the authority of a letter from Madrid, dated Dec. 14th!!! The 14th was only one day after the *delivery* of Mr. Canning's speech!

FRANCE. The health of Charles the X. causes very great alarm. He is so ill that he cannot leave his apartment.

GERMANY. The king of Prussia is very ill at Berlin.

Mons. Poletica, (the former minister from Russia to the United States,) has been appointed by the emperor Nicholas to a post of high honor and responsibility at Petersburg.

ENGLAND. The Duke of York has had a relapse, and is again very dangerously ill. Serious fears are entertained of his safety. The Sacrament was administered to him by the Bishop of London.

Mr. Bric, the Irish Catholic Barrister, whose name is so frequently associated with that of Messrs. Shiel & O'Connell, has been shot in a duel by a Mr. William Hayes. The duel arose out of some intemperate words used by both parties.

Transports are daily embarking from Portsmouth with the troops for Lisbon.

There has been a serious fire at Dublin. The house and warehouse of Sir Bradley King was burnt down.

The various Bishops and Clergymen throughout England have been directed by his Majesty to deliver charity sermons for the relief of the manufacturing districts.

Noah's Enq.

London, Jan. 1, 1827.

DESPATCHES FROM LISBON. The gratifying intelligence of the arrival of part of the British succors to Portugal in the river Tagus, was received this morning by the return home of the Sir Edward Banks steam vessel. This vessel left Lisbon on the evening of Christmas day, at which time the 4th, and, as some accounts add, the 25th regiments, had been landed. The greatest possible joy pervaded the capital at the sight of the *habits rouges*, as the Insurgents call them; and this was not a little heightened by the news of the defeat of a body of 2000 of these renegadoes by the constitutionalists, who afterwards dispersed and fled. The rebels were in a forlorn condition, and, with the exception of those under the immediate orders of the Marquis Chaves, was gradually dissolving. As might be expected, this favorable news made a very considerable impression on the money market.

DOMESTIC.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS. Public attention having been for some time directed to the great natural advantages possessed by this country for internal improvement by means of canals, our readers will find upon the first page, a letter from Mr. White, the delegate in Congress from Florida, to Mr. Mercer, chairman of the committee on roads and canals, which developes more clearly thar any public document we have yet read the resources of Florida, and the facility with which (by means of canals) they may be made to contribute to the general interests of the Union.

The project of a canal across the peninsula of Florida has for some time occupied the attention, both of Congress and the public. The very valuable publication of Mr. White not only adds to the public information upon the subject, but shows (and we think conclusively) the advantages which will accrue to the United States from its construction; and that at trifling expense, and by very short cuts, the whole of Florida, with all its valuable products, may be opened to the active enterprize of our citizens.

There is one point of view in which the canal across Florida is at this time particularly interesting to the United States. If the canal is made, and made as it ought to be, sufficiently deep for coasting vessels to pass through it from the Gulf of Mexico to the Atlantic, and as near as may be on a line from Vascassas Bay, in the Gulf, to the St. John's river, in the rear of St. Augustine, the Island of Cuba, about the occupation of which so much of late has been said and written, and the possession of which has been, by some editors, stated to be a justifiable cause of war, will be made of comparatively small importance to the United States. The products of Florida are the same as those of Cuba; and coasting vessels will, by passing through the contemplated canal, be no longer obliged to sweep the coasts of Cuba, exposed to capture, or the dangers of shipwreck, on the keys and sand-bars of Cape Florida. The insurance companies estimate the last item alone at a million of dollars per annum.

If Congress would, at their present session, make an appropriation for the canal, for no time ought to be lost in commencing so useful a public work, and would, at the same time, provide for the speedy adjustment of land titles in that territory, we have no hesitation in stating that Florida would, in a very short period, become a most valuable member of the confederacy. With the increase of her population would cease the fear of hostile acts and depredations by the Indians, who are yet very numerous in that territory. But what is of more importance—our dependence upon the Island of Cuba for sugar and coffee, and our fears lest that Island should change its present masters: and lastly, (for we are desirous, as much as possible, to direct the public attention to this subject,) a canal in Florida, being a territory of the United States, is free of all constitutional objections.

Noah's Enq.

EARTHQUAKE. The Saratoga Sentinel states that an earthquake was felt in that village and in the neighboring towns of Corinth and Greenfield, on the evening of the 7th ult. The ground was deeply covered with show, and the noise, which continued for one or two minutes, resembled that of a heavy laden wagon over frozen ground. At Whitehall, also, an earthquake was felt at the same time. The trembling of the earth was so great as to shake the buildings and jar the crockery and glass ware in the houses. [*Ib.*

PRINCELY PROFLIGACY. Friday we poured forth a hymn of thankfulness, for being citizens of a country where we could dress and walk as we pleased, without trembling at the police, and grace our heads with a periwig or pigtail, without the inteference of a barber. We have now to be grateful once more, for *not* being citizens of a German Electorate, where princes are profligate and princesses are divorced with an exemplary impunity. "The Elector of Hesse," says a recent German journal, "gave notice to his family that he intended to put away his lawful wife (the sister of the King of Prussia) and marry his *mistress*, whom he had some time before created Countess of Reichenbach. The young prince (his son) who is generally esteemed, opposed this shameful project in a very animated manner. The Elector drew his sword and made a pass at the Prince, who luckily escaped. Orders were given to arrest him, but he contrived to get out of the kingdom. Estafettes were sent after him on the roads to Holland, whither his mother had retired, and to Prussia, without success. By unfrequented routes he got into Prussia and arrived in Berlin, where for three days he remained concealed. An article then appeared in the Official Gazette, stating that apartments would be furnished him, if he would discover himself, in the palace of his uncle. The Prince will not return to Cassel: until the lady (*avec un vertu de moins*, as Lady Morgan delicately phrases it) shall have quitted his father's court"—we know something of the manners and morals of these minor German courts. Hesse Cassel is one of the worst in point of morality, and one of largest in point of territory. Some (and they are not the smallest) have a Kingdom of the enormous dimensions of three square miles. One puissant Prince we know, whose army consists of a general, two corporols, three privates, and a drummer. The general is the Prince's butler and steward; privates after receiving visiters at the palace gates in front, as *guards*, run round and meet them in the hall as footmen. It is marvellous how such very poor people can be so very wicked. Again, do we return thanks, that we are not the *redacteurs* of the court Gazette of Lichtenstein or Saxe-Hilburg-hausen.

N. Y. Enquirer.

LEAPING. The sporting Journals of London are all alive with an account of a leap made by a deer before the Earl of Derby's hounds. The hunted animal cleared a hedge of considerable height with *forty feet* of turnpike road, and a hedge beyond, alighting in safety on the other side. This is certainly a marvellous jump, but nothing like that we can mention in our own country. An eminent politician being terribly chased by the hounds of the *press*, leapt from a state of fierce opposition over the high hedges of decency, honor and consistency, and lighted safely in the office of Secretary of State under his former foe. [*Ib.*

FIRES.

IN HOPKINTON. On the evening of the 31st ult. two barns, one of them a very large one, with extensive sheds, carriage-house, &c. belonging to *Arba Thayer*, of Hopkinton, were destroyed by fire, together with most of their contents—consisting of hay, grain, stover, &c. sufficient it is said to have wintered thirty head of cattle. Of the stock, *thirteen cows* perished in the flames. The horses, &c, were saved. Although about twenty miles distant, the light appeared very brilliant from this place, where the effect was nearly equal to moon light. It was very generally noticed in the neighboring towns. We understand there is no doubt of this being the work of an *incendiary*. The numerous instances of the kind which have taken place in Hopkinton, it is hoped, will lead to the adoption of every reasonable means for the detection of so hardened an offender. We can hardly imagine a more lamentable state of things in a community than that, where the inhabitants cannot lay down their heads at night without reflecting that there are those among them so reckless as to apply the incendiary torch, and when no one can feel assured that it will not be his turn that night to suffer its consequences.

Mass. Spy.

IN HOLDEN. The currier's shop belonging to Capt. *John P. Maynard*, of Holden, was burnt on the night of the 2d inst. It is supposed the fire was communicated from the stove-pipe. By this accident, Capt. Maynard has lost, in addition to the shop, all his papers, including notes and accounts, and seven or eight hundred dollars' worth of stock. [*Ib.*

CINCINNATI, Jan. 19.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning, a fire broke out in Upper Market-street, not far from the corner of Main-street, in some frame buildings, occupied as groceries, clothing shops, &c. One brick and two frame buildings, and a quantity of goods, were destroyed. The morning was the coldest which has been experienced in this section of country for 20 years, and many circumstances combined to render the fire one of the most menacing to the city which has ever occurred. There was a considerable amount of the property insured by the agencies established in this place. The Protection, we understand, is bound for $4000; the American, of Philadelphia, $5000; and the Trader's for $2000; a part of which only, we are informed, is lost. The only individual sufferer, we believe, is Mr. Flowers, whose property was not insured.

MONTREAL, Jan. 24.

Singular Circumstance. The truth of the following extraordinary circumstance may be relied on, as there are several gentlemen in town who can testify to its veracity. A family of Indians, from the Lake of the Two Mountains, during their hunting excursion last summer, caught a young bear, of about two weeks old; a squaw of the party determined to bring it up, for which purpose she weaned her own child, a boy about one year old, and took the cub to nurse in its place. The cub, in a short time, became very fond of its adopted mother, and would search her out amongst a crowd; when recognised, he would scratch and tease her until she would give him acess to her breast. If he though he had been too long neglected of receiving food as her adopted suckling, he would signify his wishes laying hold of her breast, and would growl and show his displeasure if taken away before his appetite had been thoroughly satiated.

Singular Circumstance. In the early part of the evening of the 10th ult. a son of Mr. Phineas Thayer, of Lima, N. Y. aged 5 years, fell, headforemost, into a well forty feet deep, and containing twenty feet of water. The child was at play with other children, near the well, when the accident happened. He says he went to the bottom, turned, and rose to the top of the water, where he caught hold of the stones, & held until the mother was called, who sent to the neighbors, 60 or 80 rods distant, for assistance; the child meantime holding on by the stones, and crying out, "mother, I can't hold on but a little longer," and the mother encouraging him to hold fast, telling him that a man would go down and take him out—which was at length done, and the child taken out without having received any material injury.

[*From the Richmond Enquirer.*]

We hear of Lotteries of almost all sorts. The Dismal swamp Canal Lottery, the Quantico Lottery, the Monongalia Academy Lottery; Lotteries of every dye and dignity, to educate our youth, to build our bridges, and dig our canals, dance through our newspapers, in all the mazes of attractive confusion.—But these summary processes for enlightening and improving a country, are far outstript by a Grand National Lottery, for increasing the *flame of patriotism* among our intriguing Statesmen. Such as are disposed to venture in this Grand Lottery, will be pleased to take tickets in time.

GRAND
NATIONAL POLITICAL LOTTERY,
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THOSE 'CONCERNED,'
To be drawn in the City of Washington, in the year of our Lord, 1829.

———, MANAGER.

MOST GRAND AND SPLENDID SCHEME.

1 Prize of the	Presidency	is	$25,000
1 do	Secretary of State	is	6,000
1 do	Sec'ry of Treasury	is	6,000
1 do	Secretary of Navy	is	6,000
1 do	Secretary of War	is	6,000

Besides numerous other prizes, some of which are mentioned below.

To be drawn all in a "few minutes," upon the popular "*Combination*" mode—determined by the drawing of "*one number only.*"

MODE OF DRAWING.

That Ticket whose possessor is willing to allow the '*Manager*' the greatest *discount* will be entitled to the Grand Capital Prize of

The Presidency.

Those *three* Tickets whose possessors may have been opposed to the Manager's previous Schemes but who (like the Irishman) will be willing to admit the "*drawing to be honest,*" after the obtention of their prizes each will be entitled to the Capital prizes of

Secretaries of Departments.

The '*Manager*' will be entitled instead of a 'deduction of fifteen per cent,' to the Office of

Secretary of State.

Those five or six Tickets whose possessors happen to reside in States where the sale of the Manager's '*Lottery Tickets are prohibited,*' will each entitle the owner to the Offices of

Foreign Ministers.

Those forty or fifty Tickets whose possessors are the '*retail venders*' of the 'Manager's' Tickets in Congress Hall, will each entitle the owner to the Manager's

Royal Favor.

Those three or four hundred Tickets whose possessors '*advertise*' the Tickets in this Scheme for sale, will each be entitled to the

Printing of the Laws

And those three or four thousand Tickets whose possessors 'distribute the *bills*' in this Splendid Scheme, will entitle the holders to various Offices within the scope of

Executive Competence.

Besides the sum of $20,000 voted by Congress to the sufferers at the Alexandria fire, the city council of Washington have appropriated $1000 for the same benevolent purpose. By private subscription in Washington, the sum of $700 has been raised and forwarded to the Mayor of Alexandria. The managers of the Washington circus generous-

ly played on Tuesday evening for the benefit of the sufferers. The corporation of Georgetown voted $500, and 2 or $300 more were made up by the citizens of that spirited town.—$300 were voted on Tuesday, for the same beneficent object, by the board of directors of the Bank of Washington. Judge Washington, of Mount Vernon, forwarded $100. The whole amount of property destroyed, real and personal, estimated by a committee appointed for the purpose, is valued at $107,000.

[*Noah's Enq.*

On Monday last, the house of Mr. Wm. Hamilton, in New London, (Conn.) was entered by a black fellow, and robbed of about $200 in specie. The money was soon missing, search immediately made, the thief apprehended, and all but four dollars of the money recovered.

[*Ib.*

In the course of one hour, the citizens of Northumberland, (Penn.) raised by subscription, thirty five thousand dollars, besides a sum sufficient for fitting up the college for the meeting of both branches of the legislature at its next session, should it be determined to remove to that place. The Miltonian says, that about 80,000 dollars would be subscribed to defray the expenses of the public buildings.

[*Ib.*

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY.....FEBRUARY 14, 1827.

WEST INDIA TRADE. We learn by the *New-York Evening Post*, that the bill introduced into both Houses of Congress, respecting our West India Trade, "is characterised by sound policy and moderation, and proposes the only mode likely to restore to us a valuable branch of our commerce, it provides for measures of the most perfect reciprocity, and we cannot doubt it will become a law."

It will be seen by reference to our columns of to-day's paper, that the packet ship Canada has arrived at New-York. Our extracts from *Noah's Enquirer*, go to prove that there is not much prospect of immediate *war*, although some movements in this country indicate the contrary: such as the *Canada*, after arriving off New-York, and a pilot's boat going along side, and then returning to the city, and the ship standing off to sea,—and a few days after orders being sent to the Philadelphia, New-York, Boston, and the other Naval Stations, to fit out the national vessels immediately. It is, however, a good maxim "in time of peace to prepare for war;" but we are led to *guess* that there is something more than smoke at the bottom of it.

By the unremitting and polite attention of Hon. *James W. Ripley*, our Representative in Congress, we have received a neatly engraved "Map of the recognisance of a route for a National Road from Washington city to New-Orleans."

Gen. CHANDLER, also, has our thanks for the public documents he has had the goodness to send us.

MR. RANDOLPH. This gentleman will probably be returned a Member of the House of Representatives to the next Congress from the District he formerly represented. Meetings have been held in the County of Cumberland, recommending him, and will probably be followed in the others. It takes all kinds of people to make a world, and Mr. *Randolph* is one of them—he is a man who makes a good sentinel at least.

OLD BACHELORS. Gen. *M'Clure*, of Canada memory, has introduced a resolution into the *New-York* Legislature, to take off the tax upon dogs, and put it upon the bachelors,—in consequence of which a general meeting of the bachelors, has been held in New-York city, where votes were passed, expressing their determination, in the most pointed manner, to resist such an encroachment upon their rights and privileges. The *Spinsters*, or what we Yankees call "*Old Maids*," have also held a meeting and voted an address to be presented to the *dog*-matical General, in behalf of the "Bachelors," wherein they state, that for the future they will look upon the bachelors with more complacency, and that every fourth year shall be a jubilee, in which bachelors shall have the privilege of addressing them.

It is also said by the *Hudson*, (N. Y.) *Republican*, that the Dogs have held a meeting in that city, and that an eloquent dog by the name of *Barkshire*, introduced the following resolutions, which were passed unanimously:—Resolved, that the thanks of the Hudson dogs be presented to *Gen. M'Clure*, for the interest he has manifested for them—and, also, that he be invited to partake of a mutton dinner, whenever it may be convenient for him to attend.

[From the Philadelphia National Gazette.]

On Tuesday, last a lementable circumstance occurred in the House of Commons of North Carolina. It is related in the following extract from the report of the proceedings:

"On motion of Mr. Morehead, the House resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Dohohu in the chair, on the bill to advance the administration of justice in Courts of Equity, and to establish courts for that purpose. The bill was read. It proposes to establish a Court of Equity, in each of the Judicial Districts, to be held by the Judges of the Supreme Court, one of the Judges holding each Court.

"Mr. Moorehedd had spoken at considerable length in favor of the bill, and on motion of Mr. Jones, and Mr. Martin, who stated that there was no need of any additional court in either of their districts, the Wilmington and Edenton Districts were stricken out of the bill; when Mr. Stanly, (the Speaker,) rose and moved to strike out the second section of the bill in order to carry the principle, and commenced a speech in opposition to the bill; but he had proceeded but a few minutes, when his voice failed him. He asked for water, and after drinking a little attempted to proceed; but he had utered but two or three sentences before he said, "my voice fails me, from some cause, I cannot proceed." A motion was immediately made for the committee to rise. It rose, and Mr. S. with difficulty reached the speaker's chair, and was scarcely able to announce the report of the chairman of the committee of the whole. An adjournment immediately took place, and Mr. Stanly was assisted out of the House. The cause of his sudden illness was a paralytic attack, which affected his powers of speech, and one whole side of his body."

The Raleigh Register of the 19th ult. says—

"By reference to the proceedings of the Legislature, it will be seen that a heavy calamity has befallen Jon Stanly, the presiding officer of the House of Commons. We state with painful feelings, that this distinguished gentleman is still suffering from the violent attack which so suddenly paralyzed his functions, and which leaves his friends and the public to regret the privation, (for this season at least,) of his oratorial powers and legislative service."

Mr. Stanly has been long a distinguished politician and lawyer. The house manifested the deepest sympath for his situation.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. EDITOR—Through inadvertency the death of Mr. Luther Stone, a s of the widow Ruth Stone, was ommited in the publication of the deaths wich occurred in Waterford the last yea—He died the 13th Feb. 1826, aged 70 years.—I have since learnt, also, at Mr. Jonathan Morse buried an infit child in October last.

C. WHITMAN

Married,

In Waterford, on the 6th inst. Lieut. Daniel Young, of Gray, to Miss Sally Plumm, of the former place.

In Bethel, Mr. Paul Jewett, formerly of Temple, N. H. to Miss Belinda Staples, of the former place.—Mr. Hezekiah Hutchins, of Rumford, to Miss Lucinda Bean, of Bethel.—Mr. Henry Brigham, of Bridgton, to Miss Mary Estes, of Bethel.

Died,

In Waterford, on the 6th inst. Miss Ruth Haskell, daughter of the late Samuel Haskell.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—*Jay.*

THE proprietors of the several lots of Land in the town of Jay; in the County of Oxford, hereafter mentioned, are hereby notified, that the same are taxed in the bill committed to me the subscriber, Collector of said town for the year 1825, to collect in the respective sums, following, viz:—

Names of Proprietors.	No. Lot.	No. Range.	No. Acres.	Value.	Sum Tax & Town Tax.
					$cts.
Jona. Stone,	19	5	100	150	1 07
H. Stone,	18	5	100	175	1 07
Seth Bemis, East 1-2,	15	2	50	150	1 07
Part of Tainter farm owner unknown,	10	6	7	56	40

If no person shall appear to discharge said taxes and all necessary intervening charges, on or before Saturday, the tenth of March next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, so much of said lots of land as shall be sufficient to discharge the same, will then be sold at the dwelling-house of Thomas Winslow, in said town, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, according to law.

SOLOMON KYES, } *Collector of Jay for 1825.*

Jay, Jan. 27, 1827. 3w 137

MAINE REGISTER

FOR 1827 just published, and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*. Feb. 14.

JUST received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, WORCESTER'S WATTS, arranged for the use of the Congregational churches. Feb. 14.

E. SHAW'S PRIZE LIST,

GIVING a correct account of every number drawn in the 10th Class in the CUMBERLAND AND OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY.

No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.
1694	$3000	3525	$100	5604	$50
5826	1100	4525	100	6604	50
4380	1000	5525	100	1121	50
6240	1000	6525	100	2121	50
3818	1000	1799	100	3121	50
2734	1000	2799	100	4121	50
1960	200	3799	100	5121	50
2960	200	4799	100	6121	50
3960	200	5799	100	1513	50
4960	200	6799	100	2513	50
5960	200	1604	50	3513	50
6960	200	2604	50	4513	50
1525	100	3604	50	5513	50
2525	100	4604	50	6513	50

All Tickets whose two last figures are 53 are prizes of $20

All Tickets whose two last figures are 69 or 77 are prizes of $10

All Tickets whose last figure is 4, 6, or 9 are prizes of $4

LIST OF PRIZES
Sold at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE.

1694 3000 dollars.
5525 100 dollars.
3799 100 dollars.

with several of smaller denominations.

☞The CASH is ready for all Prizes except the large one,—and persons having Tickets which draw small Prizes, can now exchange them for Tickets in the next Class.—As many were disappointed in not having a chance in the 10th Class, they had better buy early. This Class is the same as the last, and will draw on the 10*th* day of March next, and it is altogether probable that before the day of drawing, Tickets will be scarce, if not all sold.

☞DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.☜

Tickets are now ready, and for lucky numbers call at the *Oxford Bookstore*.

Feb. 13.

To the Honorable Justices of the Court of Sessions next to be holden at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1826.

THE subscribers represent that a highway duly laid out and established, beginning at the bridge over Bear River on Bethel town line, and running through Newry, Andover Surplus, Holmes and Letter B. to the highway near the line of New Hampshire, the same first named highway, excepting that part in Newry, not being comprehended within the bounds of any incorporated town or plantation, needs opening, amending and repairing. Wherefore we pray that you will cause an assessment at so much per acre as you may judge necessary for making or amending said highway and defraying the expense of the same on the said unincorporated plantations of Andover Surplus, Holmes and letter B. and that you will cause all things necessary in the premises to be done.

By order of the town.

JOHN KILLGORE, } *Selectmen of*
AMOS HILLS, } *Newry.*

Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk.*

Newry, September 2, 1826.

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss.

Court of Sessions, October Term, A. D. 1826.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice of the same by publishing said Petition and this Order of Court thereon three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus and in the Oxford Observer, and by posting up copies of said Petition and Order of Court, in some public place in said Newry and Holmes—the last publication in each of said newspapers to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court which is to be held at Paris in and for said County on the third Tuesday of June next, and the posting up as aforesaid to be for and during the space of thirty days before the said next Term of this Court to be held as aforesaid—to the end that all persons interested may have notice, and appear at said next Term, if they please, and shew cause, if they can, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk.*

Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk.*

3w 137

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss.

TAKEN on Execution, and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Friday the sixteenth of March next, at one o'clock, P. M. at the store of Benjamin Barker, Esq. in Hiram, in said County—all the right which JONATHAN SWETT has to redeem the following described mortgaged Real Estate, to wit:—a certain tract or parcel of Land situated in said Hiram, on the West side of Saco river, and bounded as follows:—Easterly by the road leading from Hiram to Cornish—Southeasterly and South by land of Simeon Pease, Esq. and Northwesterly by land of Benjamin Barker—containing about one fourth of an acre, with the buildings thereon—being the same conveyed to him by Benjamin Swett.

ALSO—Another tract or parcel of Land situated in said Hiram, on the Easterly side of Saco river—and bounded as follows, viz:—Southeasterly by the road leading from Hiram Bridge to Denmark—Northeasterly and North by land of Jed. Alexander—Northwesterly and West by Saco river—containing about twenty acres, more or less.

The above described Real Eastate is mortgaged to secure the payment of two hundred and forty-six dollars, and nineteen cents, and interest on the same, from the date of said deeds.—For further description of the above, see deeds on record.

ANDREW McMILLAN, *Dep'y. Sheriff.*

Fryeburg, Feb. 5, 1827. 3w 137

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

TO BE sold by order of the Judge of Probate, on Thursday the fifteenth day March next, at one of the clock in the forenoon, on the premises, so much of the Real Estate of *SEWALL L. LOMBARD*, late of Hebron, deceased, together with the reversion of the widow's dower, as will raise the sum of one hundred dollars, to pay the debts of the deceased, with incidental charges; consisting of a small piece of Land, a mill House and Blacksmith's Shop, standing the same, situated near Quincy Keith's in Hebron.

THOMAS MERRILL, *Adm'r.*

Turner, Feb. 8, 1827. 3w 137

NO MISTAKE!!!

BRADLEY & DOW

HAVE just received ONE HUNDRED AND TEN PIECES of fine, superfine, blue, black, olive, claret, and mixt

Broadcloths & Cassimeres,

which are offered *very low*—say ten per cent. lower than "Auction Prices."

—ALSO—

50 pieces SATTINETS,
20 bales SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS,

with a general assortment of prime British and American

Piece Goods,

all which they will sell at prices lower than ever before offered in this market, for "Sixteen Years."

Portland, Dec. 22. 9wis 131

Lately published and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC

CLASS BOOK,

EMBRACING the leading facts and principles of science, illustrated by engravings, with many difficult words explained at the heads of the lessons, and questions annexed for examination, designed as exercises for reading and study of the higher classes in common schools.

—ALSO—

EASY LESSONS—For the use of the younger classes in common schools.

Jan. 3.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty third day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty seven—

SIMEON BARRETT, Jr., Administrator on the estate of *ELIJAH GILBERT*, late of Turner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, having presented his first account of Administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Barrett give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

137

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty third day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty seven—

PHILIP ELLIS, Administrator with the Will annexed, on the estate of *NATHANIEL THOMAS*, late of Hartford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*137

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty third day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty seven—

EBER RICE, Executor of the last Will and Testament of *EZEKIEL SAUNDERS*, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*137

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty third day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty seven—

WILLIAM FRYE, Administrator on the estate of *JACOB ELLENWOOD*, late of Bethel, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*137

INDELIBLE INK,

FOR marking on Cotton and Linen, for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*.

JOHNSON'S AMERICAN

Anodyne Liniment,

OR,

LIQUID OPODELDOC.

THIS most excellent preparation is composed of a number of the most powerful articles which the Materia Medica affords, several of which have never before been combined in any preparation of this kind, and is considered, by good judges, to be decidedly superior to any other Opodeldoc. Externally it will be used with great advantage for gout and rheumatism; for Strains, Bruises and Swellings; for Numbness, Stiffness, and Cramp, in the Neck, Back or Limbs. Surgeons will find it an admirable application to dislocated joints and Fractured Bones, both before and after setting.

Internally it is used with the most happy effects for Asthma for hard dry, spasmodic coughs attended with pain in the side, for Hooping Cough, for pains and soreness, in the stomach and sides caused by lifting or otherwise, for suppression of the Urin, for Deafness which has recently occurred, and for pains and itching in the ears; a lock of cotton dipped in it and put into a painful tooth, gives immediate relief. It will be found to possess all the virtues of the British Oil, of the white or any other Opodeldoc now in existence, while its power and effects are double to that of any of them.—Testimonies of its beneficial effects in particular cases might be multiplied at pleasure, but the following respectable Certfictaes are thought to be sufficient.

CERTIFICATES.

I the subscribor do hereby certify, that after having been troubled with a Rheumatic Affection for some years, I was attacked with a Gouty Rheumatism in all my limbs, towards the close of the year 1824, and was attended on for a number of weeks by two skilful physicians, without the least sensible benefit. My legs and thighs were almost so big as my body, and my hands and arms so much swelled, that I could neither turn in bed nor feed myself. While in this state, Dr. Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment or Liquid Opodeldoc was recommended to me, and I commenced the use of it in Feb. 1825—and the use of this Medicine, and a flannel roller three weeks, entirely relieved the pain and swelling of my limbs. During this time I used a bottle of Whitwell's Liquid Opodeldoc on one limb, without any advantage whatever. I attribute it to the blessing of God on this excellent preparation, that I am now out of my grave. I would say to the sufferer from Rheumatism, "go thou and do likewise."

LEVI CLARK.

Franklin, Sept. 12, 1825.

We, the subscribers, having experienced the good effects of Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment in relieving obstructons of the water, do hereby give our testimony in favor of that excellent remedy in this painful complaint.

CHRISTIANA K. MECER, of Sullivan.
ELIZA HOOPER, of Franklin.
SAMUEL BEAN, of Sullivan.

☞Sold Wholesale and Retail by ASA BARTON, at the *Oxford Bookstore*, who is agent for the Proprietor; Also, by the Proprietor at Sullivan, Me. by the principal Apothecaries in the State, and by Wakefield, Smith & Co. 121, Washington-street, Boston.

oi3wly 125

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS.

THIS valuable Medicine has been used in several instances with success for the cure of Fits.—Numerous Certificates of its efficacy have been received from persons of the first respectability.—The following from John Whipple, Esq. is sufficient to show its value;

I, JOHN WHIPPLE, of Hooksett, certify and say, that my child was attacked with fits in a very dangerous degree. Medical aid seemed to have had little or no effect. I applied to Mr. Brown, and he gave me a phial of his Drops, which I gave to my child as directed by said Brown; and I have no doubt they were of much service. After administering one phial full to my child, the fits left her, and she has been in perfect health ever since. JOHN WHIPPLE.

Hooksett, June, 1823.

☞For sale by appointment of the Proprietors, at the *Oxford Bookstore*.

ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS.

A FRESH SUPPLY of this invaluable Medicine for the cure of *Coughs* and *Consumptions*, has just been received and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, both in large and small bottles.—It is deemed wholly unnecessary to insert any of the numerous Certificates given in favor of this truly valuable Medicine, as the numerous cials for it by the inflicted fully test the estimation in which it is held by the public.

Price—Large bottles, one dollar—Small do. fifty cents. *Jan. 3.*

LA GRANGE'S OINTMENT.

THE subscriber has made arrangements to be constantly supplied with this valuable Ointment, for the cure of the SALT RHEUM and other cutaneous diseases.—A new and fresh supply just received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*.

ASA BARTON, *Agent.*

Norway, Feb. 7.

JUST received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, Goodale's Spelling Books, new edition—Springer's Hymns, 4th edition—Universalists' Hymn Books, new kind—Smith and Jones' Hymns, &c.

ALSO—Ingersol's Grammar, abridged, for the use of schools.

LIKEWISE—Brown's History of Universalism. *Feb. 7.*

WEBSTER'S AND GOODALE'S

SPELLING BOOKS for sale wholesale and retail at the *Oxford Bookstore*. Feb. 14.

JUST received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, OCTAVO BIBLES, suitable for families, handsome edition and *Cheap*. Jan. 17.

JUST published and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, Rev. Mr. STREETER'S *THANKSGIVING SERMON*. *Jan. 9.*

ASA BARTON,

AGENT FOR THE

New-England Insurance Company,

Capital 200,000 Dollars,

continues to issue Polices at fair rates of Premiums, on application to him at the *OXFORD BOOKSTORE*.

Norway, Jan. 1.

THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, cold and heat, summer and winter, and day and night, shall not cease.—GEN. VIII. 22.

While earth endures, or planets glow,
Revolving time shall bring
The Winter's cold, its garb of snow,
And mildly breathing Spring.

The time shall come to sow the grain,
And Summer's genial skies;
"The former and the latter rain,"
Shall cause the seed to rise.

A joyful harvest shall repay
The tiller's lab'ring care;
The promis'd fruits of blooming May,
Shall Autumn ripen fair.

The sun, its destin'd course shall keep,
Fulfil his daily race;
The weary, find restoring sleep,
For night shall know its place.

O, Thou, whom rolling years obey,
Whose hand, all nature guides;
Unbounded wisdom marks Thy way,
And love o'er all presides.

The fleecy flocks, and grazing herds,
Are all sustain'd by Thee;
The insect tribes, the airy birds,
And tenants of the sea.

These all attend at Thy command,
All wait their daily food,
From Thy unsparing, giving hand,
Which fills the earth with good.

Shall cold and heat, and night and day,
Proclaim unchanging love;
All meaner things, their homage pay;
But man ungrateful prove?

O, no! let man his praises join
To bless creating skill;
To own preserving pow'r divine,
And learn his Maker's will. A.

A PUZZLE—*Published in the Maine Farmer's Almanac for* 1827.

A Crepiut fo Donnol.

Oshues, ruchcesh, dimex hegetrot, tetress palsentuna ni lal awreeth; ripnoss, capales tinocnugos, bigreds, tages, het hamest risrugoiu; dugay hitsng, guhone ot pmtt ey, woshy diseutso, sindise pytme; bulbesb, setard, cinamech tars, choaces, newlhrawsorb, nad tracs; narrstaw, sffliaib, lilsb dupaip, drols fo dersseulan fadair; goruse, hatt intgylh bro dan toosh nem, nemaghn, drelanem, adn nooftme; waserly, tepos, epirtss, naiscishyp; elbon. elpmis, lal snoitidnoc; rowth eenhabt a hadteraber vocer, navlyli ddbb'aeu lla revo; onmew—calbk, erd, raif, nad ragy, deurps, dan husc sa vener pyra; nahmodsne, gylu, sinyo, lilst; mose hatt liwl ton, esom tath illw; nyma a ueba titwhou a lilghins, nyam a dowwi oat nuilgilnw; naym a grianab, fi uyo triske ti. Hist si Nolnod—Who ey'd keil ti?

A correspondent has sent us the following explanation of the above:

A Picture of London.

Houses, churches, mixed together,
Streets unpleasant, in all weather;
Prisons, palaces contiguous,
Bridges, stages, the Thames irriguous.

Gaudy things enough to tempt ye,
Snowy outsides, insides empty;
Bubbles, trades, mechanic arts,
Coaches, wheelbarrows and carts.

Warrants, bailiffs, bills unpaid,
Lords of Laundresses afraid;
Rogues that nightly rob and shoot men,
Hangmen, aldermen and footmen.

Lawyers, poets, priests, physicians,
Noble, simple, all conditions;
Worth beneath a threadbare cover,
Villainy, bedaub'd all over.

Women—black, red, fair and gray,
Prudes and such as never pray;
Handsome, ugly, noisy, still,
Some that will not, some that will.

Many a beau without a shilling,
Many a widow not unwilling;
Many a bargain, if you strike it.
This is London—How d' ye like it?

THE OLIO.

ANECDOTE OF BOISSY.

I think it may not be unserviceable, in our times, once more to call to mind and relate the following history, as an admonition to young people who start aside from their serious studies, and rush into the arms of the muses, to starve in raptures.

Boissy, the author of several dramatical pieces that were received with applause, met with the common fate of those who give themselves up entirely to the arts of the muses. He labored and toiled unremittedly, his works procured his fame, but no bread. He languished, with a wife and child, under the pressure of the extremest of poverty.

But melancholy as his situation was, he lost nothing of that pride which is peculiar to genius, whether great or small he could not creep and fawn at the feet of a patron. He had friends, who would have administered relief to him; but they were never made acquainted with his real condition, or had not friendly impetuosity enough to force their assistance upon him.

Boissy became a prey to distress and despondency. The shortest way to rid himself at once from all his misery seemed to be death. Death appeared to him as a friend, as a saviour and deliverer; and gained his affection. His tender spouse, who was no less weary of life, listened with participation when he exclaimed with all the warmth of poetic rapture of deliverance from this earthly person, and of the smiling prospects of futurity, and at length resolved to accompany him in death. But she could not bear to think of leaving her beloved son of five years old, in a world of sorrow and misery; it was therefore agreed to take the child along with them on their passage into another and better.

They were now firmly resolved to die. What mode of death should they adopt? They made choice of the most horrible, of starving; accordingly they waited, in their solitary and deserted apartment, their dear deliverer, death, in his most ghastly form. Their resolution, their fortitude were immoveable.

They locked the door and began to fast. When any one came and knocked they fled trembling into the corner, and were in perpetual dread lest their purpose should be discovered. Their little son, who had not yet learned to silence the calls of hunger by artificial reasons, whimpering and crying, asked for bread; but they always found means to quiet him.

It occurred to one of Boissy's friends, that it was very extraordinary he should never find him at home. At first he thought the family were removed; but, on being assured of the contrary, he grew more uneasy. He called several times in one day: always nobody at home! At last he burst open the door. Oh what a sight!

He saw his friend, with his wife, and son, lying on a bed, pale and emaciated, scarcely able to utter a sound. The boy lay in the middle, and the husband and wife had their arms thrown over him. The child stretced out his little hands towards his deliverer, and his first word was bread! It was now the third day that not a morsel of food had entered his lips,

The parents lay still in a perfect stupor; they had never heard the bursting open of the door, and felt nothing of the embraces of their agitated friend. Their wasted eyes were directed towards the boy; and the tenderest expressions of pity were in the look with which they had last beheld him, and still saw him dying.

Their friend hastened to take measures for their deliverance; but could not succeed without difficulty. They thought they had already done with all the troubles of the world; and were suddenly terrified at being forced into them again! Void of sense and reflection, they submitted to the attempts that were made to restore them to life. At length their friend hit upon the most efficacious means. He took the child from their arms, and thus called up the last spark of paternal and maternal tenderness.—He gave the child to eat; who with one hand held his bread, and with the other alternately shook his father and mother; his piteous moans roused them at length from their death like slumbers. It seemed at once to awaken a new love of life in their hearts, when they saw that their child had left the bed and their embraces.

Nature did her office. Their friend procured them strengthening broths, which he put to their lips with the utmost caution, and did not leave them till every symptom of restored life was fully visible. Thus were they saved.

This transaction made much noise in Paris, and at length reached the ears of the Marchioness de Pompadour. Boissy's deplorable situation moved her. She immediately sent him a hundred louis d'ors, and soon after procured him the profitable place of controlleur du mercure de France with a pension for his wife and child, if they outlived him.

Said a lady to her husband, "I am half inclined my dear, to attend the great party without any thing in my head." "Well, my love," replied the husband, "that will be as you usually appear."

Do well, but do not boast of it; for that will lessen the commendation you might otherwise have deserved.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS
WARES.

JOSEPH LEACH,

No. 6, MERCHANT'S ROW, *Middle-Street*,

HAS JUST received large addition to his Stock which now makes his assortment complete, comprising every article kept in a Crockery Ware Store, which will be sold low.

☞ Constantly on hand Prime Assorted *CRATES* put up expressly for Country Trade.

☞ Purchasers are invited to call.

Portland, Jan. 9, 1827. 6w 133

LEVI STOWELL,
Counsellor & Attorney at Law,

HAS opened an Office at Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, where he will give diligent attention to business entrusted to him. *Dixfield, Jan. 28, 1827.*

FOR SALE,

A FARM, in the South part of Norway, adjoining the Farm of Mr. Nathaniel Millett, containing about fifty-three acres—has on it a small House, a Barn and a thrifty young orchard—will be sold cheap, and terms of payment made easy. For particulars inquire of the subscriber, at Norway village. HENRY RUST.

Norway, Feb. 6, 1827. 136.

CUMMINGS' EASY LESSONS,

FOR Schools, for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*—This is a valuable treatise on Geography for young beginners.

JUST received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, SCOTT'S FAMILY BIBLES, Stereotype Edition, well bound in sheep, double lettered—*to be sold low.* Jan. 17.

NEW STORE.
New Goods.

JOSEPH HARROD

IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive assortment of

English, French, India,
& American
PIECE GOODS.

—LIKEWISE—

A great variety of Common, Fine, Super and Extra Superfine

Kidderminster Carpetings
with Medalion and Drop Figures.

VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR
CARPETS.
HEARTH RUGS.
Carpet Bindings, &c.

—ALSO—

Dutch Bolting Cloths,
from No. 4, to 12,

At the *NEW STORE*, corner of *Exchange* and *Middle-streets.*

Portland, Nov. 20, 1826. tf 125

NEW STORE & NEW GOODS.

B. WALES,

HAS established himself in business in this town, and has taken the store next to that occupied by MARK HARRIS, Esq. *Middle-street*, where he has just received an entire new and extensive Stock of

GOODS,

comprising a heavy and general assortment of *Drugs and Medicines, Paints & Dye-Stuffs* among which may be found the following articles—

Drugs, Medicine, &c.

Gum Opium; Tart Emetic; Calomel; Castor; Columbo; Cantharides; Peruvian Barks; Antimony; Oil Peppermint, Oil Cloves, and all other Oils generally inquired for; Musk; Blue Pill; Gum Galbanum; Glauber, Rochelle, Epsom and Soda Salts; Flake Manna; Gum Arabic; Phos Iron; Gamboge; Myrrh; Aloes; Rhubarb; Picra; Pink Root; Crem Tartar; Sulphur; Red and White Precipitate; Quicksilver; Guaicum; Valerian; Wormseed; Opodeldoc; British Oil; Prusic Acid; Sperm Ceti; Camphor; Magnesia; Chammile Flowers; Croton Oil; Cold Pressed Castor Oil, by the gallon or bottle; Gentian; Iceland Moss; Oatmeal; Pearlash; Salaratis; Arrow Root; Sago; Salop; Pearl Barley; and numerous other articles, which, together with a long catalogue of

PATENT MEDICINES,

renders the assortment very full and complete—Also, *Surgeons' Instruments*, such as Pocket Cases; Teeth Instruments; Lancets; Catheters; Amputating and Dissecting Cases; Bougies; Trusses; Stomach Tubes, &c. &c.

Paints, Oils, &c.

Dry and Ground White Lead; Red Lead; French Yellow; Black Lead; Stone Yellow; Rose Pink; Chrome Yellow; Umber; Ivory Black; Lamp Black; Vermillion; Glue; Venetian Red; Spanish Brown; Purple Brown; Verdigris; French Green; Paris White; Whiting; Lytharge; Pumice Stone; Rotten Stone; Drop Lake; Flake White; Blue Smalts; Prussian Blue; Blue, Purple and White Frostings; Sand Paper; Paint Knives; Paint Brushes; C. H. Pencils; White Wash Brushes; Orange Red; India Red; Distilled Verdigris; Linseed Oil; Spirits Turpentine; Copal, Japan, and Bright Varnish; Gold, Silver and Brass Leaf; Silver and Copper Bronze; Gum Copal; Gum Shellack; Sugar of Lead; White Vitriol; Emery; Rosin; Dutch Pink; White and Red Chalk, &c.

Dye Stuffs, &c.

Logwood; Redwood; Fustic; Nicaragua; Camwood; Alum; Copperas; Indigo; Blue Vitriol; Madder; Woad; Cudbear; Oil Vitriol; Aqua Fortis; Muriatic Acid; Red Tartar; Nutgalls; Verdigris; Clothiers' Jacks; Screws; Cotton and Wool Cards; Iron Mortars.

Ground Logwood, Fustic, Redwood, Nicaragua, Camwood, } Selected for retailing.

Otter; Rocoe; Tenter Hooks, &c.

ALSO—Saltpetre; Roll Brimstone; Stone Jugs; Stone Pots; Sponge; Gum Shellack and Ipts Wine, for Hatters' use; Sweet Oil; LAMP OIL; Pepper; Pepper Sauce; SPICES of various kinds; Macaboy, Scotch, Aromatic, and Cephalic SNUFF; Tamarinds; Refined and Crude BORAX; Coach Varnish; Junk Bottles by the Hamper; Bottle Corks; Lamps; Card Tacks; Boston and Chelmsford WINDOW GLASS, of first and second qualities, and of various sizes.—B. W. being appointed Agent for the *New-England Crown Glass Company*, will sell their Glass at the lowest factory prices, and orders to any amount and for any size of Glass, will be executed at short notice. Glass constantly at retail.

Physicians, Clothiers, Hatters, Traders, and all others in want of any of the above articles, will find them of a genuine quality, and at fair prices for cash or credit.

☞ Cash given for Beeswax, Mustard Seed, and Flax Seed.

Portland, Dec. 26. 3m 130

FOR SALE,

A GOOD *FARM*, in the South part of Paris, on the Portland road, containing about 120 acres, a good House and Barn standing thereon, with a good Orchard, and other matters convenient.

Also—3 Lots of Land, in Foxcroft County Penobscot.

Also—5 Lots in Woodstock, Oxford County.—The above was a part of the estate of the late Mr. *Stephen Robinson*, and will be sold on reasonable terms, by his heirs.

Apply to *LEVI STOWELL.*

Paris, January 6, 1827. tf 132

OPODELDOC.

THE subscriber has been appointed agent for selling *Johnson's Opodeldoc*—both wholesale and retail. Physicians, Traders and others, can be supplied on the most reasonable terms. ASA BARTON.

Norway, Feb. 7

Sheriff's Notice.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Oxford County, that his present Commission as Sheriff will expire on the 10th inst. that he has been re-appointed, and shall be qualified under his new Commission on Monday the 12th.—Those who wish to be Deputies, must take new Commissions, and all will guard against mistakes.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.

Hebron, Feb. 6, 1827. 136

HEBRON ACADEMY.

THE Spring Term of Instruction in Hebron Academy, will commence on Wednesday the twenty-first day of February next; still under the tuition of Mr. SIMEON PERKINS, A. M. whose serves hitherto have given so much satisfaction.

The attention of youth of both sexes is again invited to this seminary.

JOHN TRIPP, *Secretary.*

Jan. 20, 1827. 136

JAUNDICE BITTERS.

THE subscriber has been appointed Agent for selling *Johnson's Jaundice Bitters*, a most valuable Medicine for persons afflicted with the Jaundice or complaints of that kind. These Bitters are very pleasant and strong—and are highly esteemed by all such as have made trial of them.—*For sale wholesale and retail.*—Traders and others who purchase to sell again, can be supplied on reasonable terms. ASA BARTON.

Norway, January 24.

Almanacks for 1827.

JUST received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, by the hundred, dozen, or single, the

Maine Farmers' Almanack for 1827.

Also, for sale by Messrs. Morse & Hall, Oren Shaw, Thomas Crocker, Esq. and Maj. John Dennett, *Paris*. Mr. Increase Robinson, Ichabod Bartlet, William Cox, *Norway*. Nathaniel Harlow Esq., Nathan Atwood, John Loring, Esq. *Buckfield*. Cyrus Clark & Son, *Turner*. Jan. 31.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

IN pursuance of an Order from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday the third day of March next, at one of the clock P. M. at the dwelling-house of the subscriber, in Turner, the home Farm on which JOEL GORHAM, of Turner, now lives; in order to raise the sum of Nine Hundred Dollars and fifty-four cents; or so great a part thereof as said Farm will raise for the purpose of paying the just debts of SAMUEL GORHAM, late of said Turner, deceased, with charges of Administration.

CONDITIONS of payment, made known at the time of sale.

☞ Said Farm will be sold subject to a right of Dower by the Widow.

JOSHUA WHITMAN, *Administrator on the estate of Samuel Gorham, late of Turner, deceased.*

Turner, January 23, 1827. 136

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Esq. Judge of Probate of Wills for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of ELIJAH SOULE, late of Hartford, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice that six months are allowed from the twenty-third day of January inst. to bring and prove their claims, and that they will attend that service at the dwelling-house of *Cyrus Thompson*, in Hartford, on the fourth Saturday of June next, and third Saturday of July next, at one o'clock in the afternoon of each of those days.

CYRUS THOMPSON, BENJAMIN THOMAS, } *Commissioners.*

Hartford, Jan. 30. 1827. 136

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

WILL be sold by order of the Court of Probate for the County of Penobscot, on Saturday the seventeenth day of February next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, at the dwelling-house of JESSE STONE, of Livermore, in the County of Oxford, Innholder, so much of the Real Estate of *REUBEN DENNETT*, late of Newport, in the said County of Penobscot, yeoman, deceased, as will produce the sum of one hundred dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased.—The Estate offered for sale, lies in the town of Livermore, and consists of about twenty acres of LAND, being a gore lot situate on the Southwest corner of land lately owned by Ephraim Child.

CONDITIONS—will be made known at the time and place of sale.

DENNIS DENNETT, *Administrator.*

Livermore, Jan. 23, 1827. *135

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty third day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty seven—

ISAAC PARSONS, Administrator with the Will annexed, on the estate of *AMOS BROWN*, late of Buckfield, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*136

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty third day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty seven—

SIMEON WATERS, Administrator on the estate of *PEREZ HOWARD*, deceased, having presented his second and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Waters give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*136

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-seven—

CUSHMAN RYERSON, Administrator on the estate of *LUKE RYERSON*, late of Paris, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

135

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-seven—

AARON MASON, Administrator on the estate of *CHARLES MASON*, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Aaron Mason give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJA. CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

135

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-seven—

JAMES RICKER, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of *THOMAS ALLEN*, late of Hartford, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said James Ricker give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*135

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

LEVI BEARCE,

late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to EBENEZER DONHAM.

Hebron, Jan. 23, 1827. *135

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

ELISHA BISBEE,

late of Sumner, in the County of Oxford deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to HOPESTILL BISBEE.

Sumner, Jan. 23, 1827. *135

THE subscribers hereby give public notice to all concerned, that they have been duly appointed and taken upon themselves the trust of Administrators on the estate of

TIMOTHY BEAN,

late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—They therefore request all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

PETER C. VIRGIN,
KIMBALL BEAN.

Bethel, Jan. 23, 1827. *135

The Observer

Is published every Wednesday afternoon, by

ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS,)

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